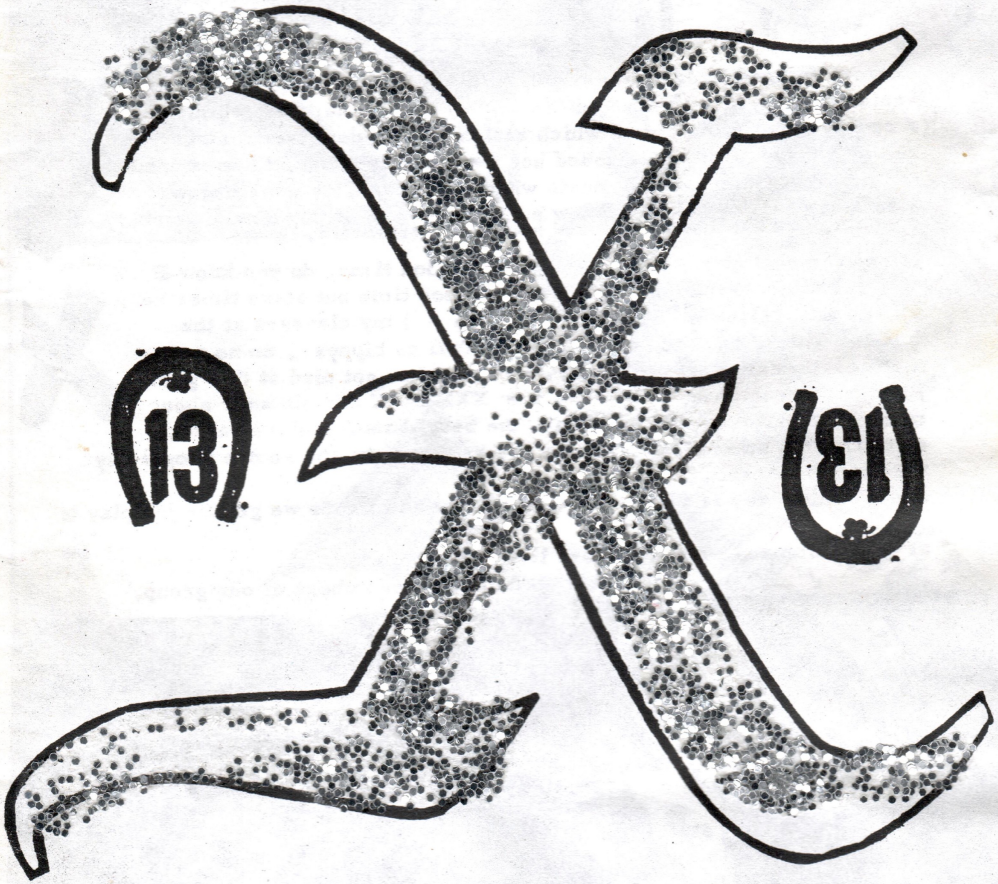
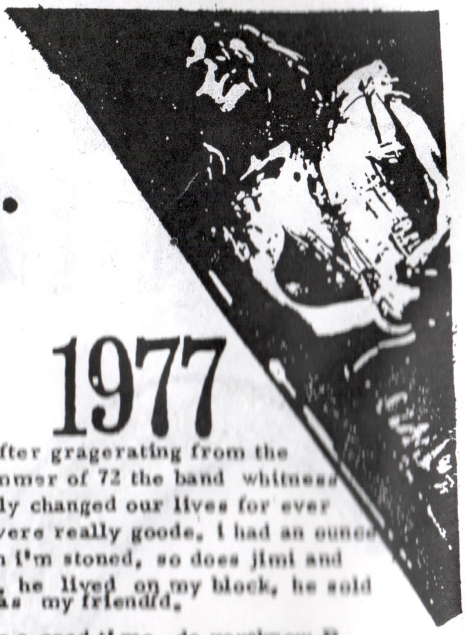
SING ALONG WITH



1

x bio. by d.j. 1977



x were formed in Janerary of 68. after gragerating from the venice drug rehillbillyation in the summer of 72 the band whitness a couple of traffaic acident which realy changed our lives for ever realy, we saw jimi hendrixonce hee were really goode. i had an ounce for my first time , i like music when i'm stoned, so does jimi and also elvis and jean. I once knew eddy, he lived on my block, he sold co-cain, don't tell anyboey, and he was my friendfd.

i, and the rest of the band like tohave a good time, do you know P eter (hASKL:) he nos how to have a good time but some times he gets rough, and on time he broak(mrack d) my claasses at the whisky after carl perkey plays d at the whisky and the lonley co boys acall us hippys , no no no thet redally called us punks and we (all of f us got mad at th e guys) the were real meam. anywsay w;e XXXXXXX are sin sear about what we do, and we think lwe are the best band. yah, realaly , of course we make mis stakes bu we are moddern and somse people say we are modest too.

and we think we are better thaamcartoonist and ithoOe we get the job play ir

at ypur .club and we some times listen too elton job.

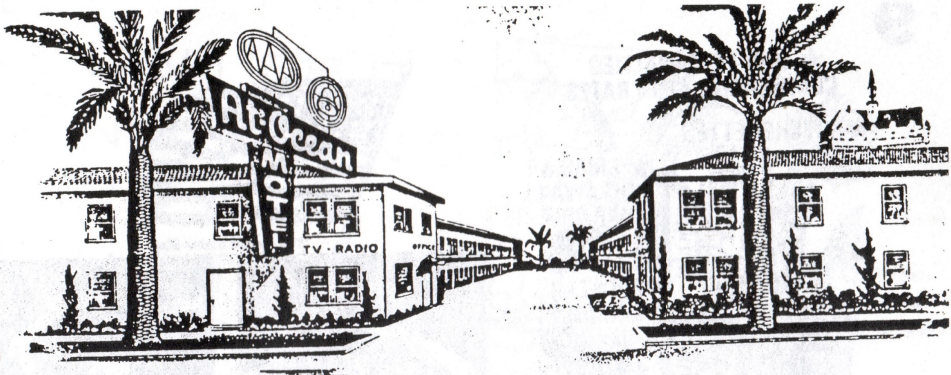
sucinktly the band menmbers of our group.

THE
Hidden
Cove
Lounge

MOTEL ROOM IN MY BED

PUT THE DOOR KNOB
ON MY SIDE
IF YOU DON'T MIND
I DON'T CARE
PUT THE DOOR KNOB
ON MY SIDE
IT'S SELF-LOCKING
GIVE ME YOUR KEY
I GO TO BED
SOGGY & FORGETFUL
HOPEFULLY
NOT WAKING UP SO
FITFULLY

I LIKE COFFEE
I LIKE TEA
I LIKE A PRETTY BOY
HE LIKES ME
A MOTEL ROOM
IN MY BED
PUT BOTH DOOR KNOBS
ON MY SIDE
I GO TO BED
SOGGY & FORGETFUL
HOPEFULLY
NOT WAKING UP SO
FITFULLY
MOTELS DO THAT
WITH RUBBER SHEETS
SO I CAN'T SLEEP
STARING AT MY SHEETS
OR CRYING ON
MY SHEETS
OR BLEEDING ON
THE SAME



AT-OCEAN MOTEL

50 ATLANTIC AVENUE AT THE OCEAN LONG BEACH TELEPHONE HEMLOCK 5-8369

6 ★ 2

13

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★ KITCHENETTES
★ CRIBS & ROLLAWAY AVAILABLE
★ SWIMMING POOL
★ COCKTAIL LOUNGE
★ WEEKLY RATES
★ COMPLIMENTARY COFFEE
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★ WE LOVE PETS
★ 86 AIR CONDITIONED ROOMS
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MOTEL MOTOR INN
— CLOSE TO —
DONUT SHOP, RESTAURANT AND BOWLING ALLEY.
JUST OPPOSITE THE NEW NORTHPARK SHOPPING COMPLEX

VISIT OUR NEW
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FOR COCKTAILS

FOR RESERVATIONS
391-2400

Ear is Where the Kernels Stay

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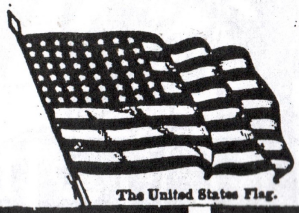
JCT. HWYS. I 30 & US 6
DAVENPORT, IOWA 52806



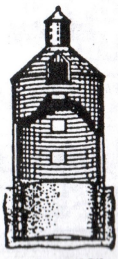
The United States Flag.

Cap'i-tol (kăp'ĭ-tŏl), *n.* [L. *capitolium*, ...
1. The ancient temple of Jupiter at Rome on the Capitoline hill. 2. The edifice at Washington in which Congress holds its sessions; also [*often* l. *c.*], a statehouse. *U.S.*

The Capitol at Washington.

Cap'i-to-line (kăp'ĭ-tō-lĭn; kə-pĭt'ō-lĭn), *a.* Designating, or pert. to, one of the seven hills of Rome, the ancient Capitol ... the gods whose cult centered there, esp. Jupiter

Wheat. *a* Bald (or Beardless) Wheat; *b* Bearded Wheat.



One form of Silo, partly in section.

Statue of Minuteman by D. C. French, at Concord, Mass.

UNITED NATIONS PLAZA HOTEL

One United Nations Plaza
New York, New York 10017
Telephone 212 355-3400

THE NEW WORLD

"HONEST TO goodness
the bars weren't open this morning.
They must've been voting ~~y~~ for a new president or something.
Do you have a quarter?"
I said yes because I did.
"Honest to goodness
the tears have been falling
all over this country's face."
It was better before, before they voted
for whats-his-name
This was supposed to be the new world
(REPEAT)

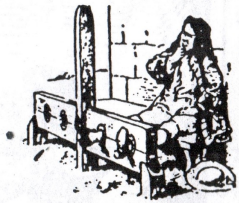
Flint, Ford, Auto, Mobile, Alabama,
windshield wipers Buffalo, New York, Gary, Indiana
don't forget the Motor City
Baltimore and D.C. now All we need is
Don't forget the Motor City
This was supposed to be the new world
(REPEAT)
All we need is money
just give us what you can spare
Twenty or thirty pounds of ~~p~~ potatoes
or 20 or 30 beers
A turkey on Thnaksgiving
like alms for the poor
All we needaie the necessities and more
It was better before, before they voted for
whats-his-name.
This was supposed to be the new world
(REPEAT)

Don't forget the Moter City
This was supposed to be the new world
(REPAET)

Turkey Buzzard.

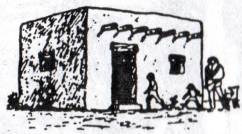
Armadillo.
(total length 2½ ft.)

Tepee Village of Plains Indians.

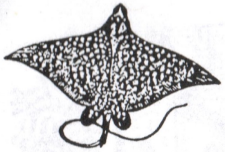


Man in the stocks

Rattlesnake.



Adobe house



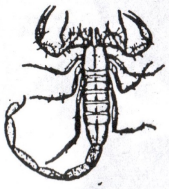
CAT of GOOD LUCK

Black Cat Talisman

NUMBER 13 EVIL PROTECTION

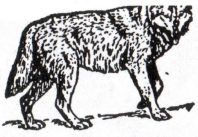
PLACE BLACK CAT ON THE CAT OF GOOD LUCK.
CONCENTRATE AND STARE INTO THE CATS EYES
FOR THREE TO FIVE MINUTES.
WHAT YOU SEE KEEP A SECRET.
DO NOT HOLD THIS BLACK CAT IN YOUR POS-
SESSION MORE THAN TEN DAYS.

Your dealer can supply you with:
BLACK CAT and HORSE shoe as shown.
PRAYERS TO THE SAINTS.



Human backbone

Chimera



THE HUNGRY WOLF

I am
The Hungry Wolf
& run endlessly with my mate
I see the gutter feed on the foolish
outrun and kill the strong
At daybreak I roam
awake to who follows me
I ROAM
I ROAM

I am
The Hungry Wolf
& run endlessly with my mate
Welcome to dripping jaws
the altar of your death
At daybreak I roam
ready to tear up the world
I ROAM
I ROAM

The hungry wolf stares from the hill
at villagers around the fire
She loves her mate as he loves her
and they live together for life

I am
The Hungry Wolf
& run endlessly with my mate
"Look across the street, my friend
we're waiting for you to slow down"
At daybreak I roam
eyes in the back of my head
I ROAM
I ROAM

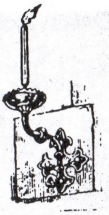
IN THIS HOUSE THAT I CALL HOME

A HUNDRED LIVES ARE SHOVED INSIDE
GUESTS ARRIVE TO DUMP THEIR MESS
OBEDIENT HOST & VISITING WIFE
COME OUTA THE BEDROOM
STRAIGHTENING CLOTHES
IN THIS HOUSE THAT I CALL HOME
NOBODY KNOWS THE PARTY RULES
GOTTA GET IN BUT THERE'S NO ROOM
IN THIS HOUSE THAT I CALL HOME

BEAUTIFUL WALLS ARE CLOSING IN
LOOKING AT YOU YOU'RE HAVING A NIGHTMARE
STUMBLE OVER TOMBSTONE SHOES
I REACH TO SURROUND YOU
BUT IT'S TOO SOON
I FINALLY LOOK IN YOUR SWEET EYES
AND SOMEBODY COMES WITH A BOTTLE OF BEER
AFTER HE LEAVES I TURN FOR A KISS
AND SEE THE LADY NEXT DOOR
SHE'S NAKED IN THE STREET

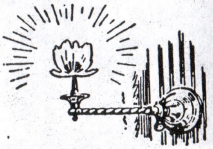
1909

Blue Spark



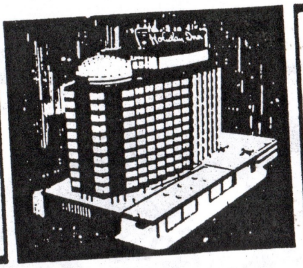
he waits
in a beach apartment
Blue Spark
Thousands of lights
Thousands of people
she's forgotten him
for the bodies around her
blue shock exchange blue shock
exchange Blue Spark
what goes between
the eyes downtown
Blue Spark
Loudspeakers & search
Lights the boulevard
she comes home later
just to give him
Blue Spark

TEMPTATION



SERRA

Holiday Inn®
DOWNTOWN



DOWNTOWN
MINNEAPOLIS

is yet another place to find . . .

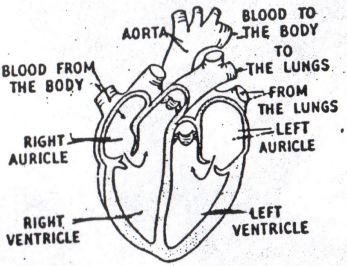
TRUE LOVE

pulled out pulled apart
torn apart by finding out
Lonliness is fine
Then you find someone who has to stay away
It pulls apart your wishbone,
but you get to wish
Lonliness is never the same again

It becomes true love, true love
true love, true love is the devil's crowbar

He uses it to pry you out of your car
and into the arms of . . .
The devil drives a Buick
sits inside and eats lunch
sticks his pitchfork through the trunk
and into the spare

and pulls out true love, true love
true love, true love is the devil's crowbar



JOHN IN TIJUANA 1981

PHOTOS BY GARY LEONARD

YOUR PHONE'S OFF THE HOOK

SOMEONE Clean 2 chew on
A WIFE THAT NO ONE LIKES
HE called & they said
All of New York is a tow-away zone
HE PAID SIXTY DOLLARS
ON 12th Street today
& NOW All OUR MONEY'S GONE

YOU DON'T HAVE TO ANSWER ME
YOU DON'T HAVE TO CALL ME BACK
YOUR PHONE'S OFF THE HOOK, BUT YOU'RE NOT

YOU hate my older sister
& burglarize her home
YOUR DIRTY INVITATION WAITS
Run Over ON my STREET
I DON'T care WHO YOU DON'T like
YOU DON'T HAVE TO answer me

YOU DON'T HAVE TO ANSWER ME
YOU DON'T HAVE TO CALL ME BACK
YOUR PHONE'S Off the HOOK, but You're NOT.

BECAUSE I DO

I AM A BLACK & WHITE GHOST
IN A BLACK & INVISIBLE DRESS
OH. WHAT A MESS I'M IN
WHAT KIND OF FOOL AM I
I AM THE MARRIED KIND
THE KIND THAT SAID I DO
FOREVER SEARCHING FOR SOMEONE NEW

AT NIGHT I GET DRUNK & FLY AROUND
IN THE DAY I DREAM & LAY AROUND
I DRINK & SMOKE YOUR BRAND & DRINK
I AM DRUNK OVER YOU
I AM THE MARRIED KIND
THE KIND THAT SAID I DO
FOREVER SEARCHING FOR SOMEONE NEW

I AM THE GHOST OF ALL MY DREAMS
TO ME IT'S ALL PRETEND
I PRETEND I'M ALIVE OR JUST NOT DEAD
I WILL DIE FOR YOU
I AM THE MARRIED KIND
THE KIND THAT SAID I DO
FOREVER SEARCHING FOR SOMEONE NEW

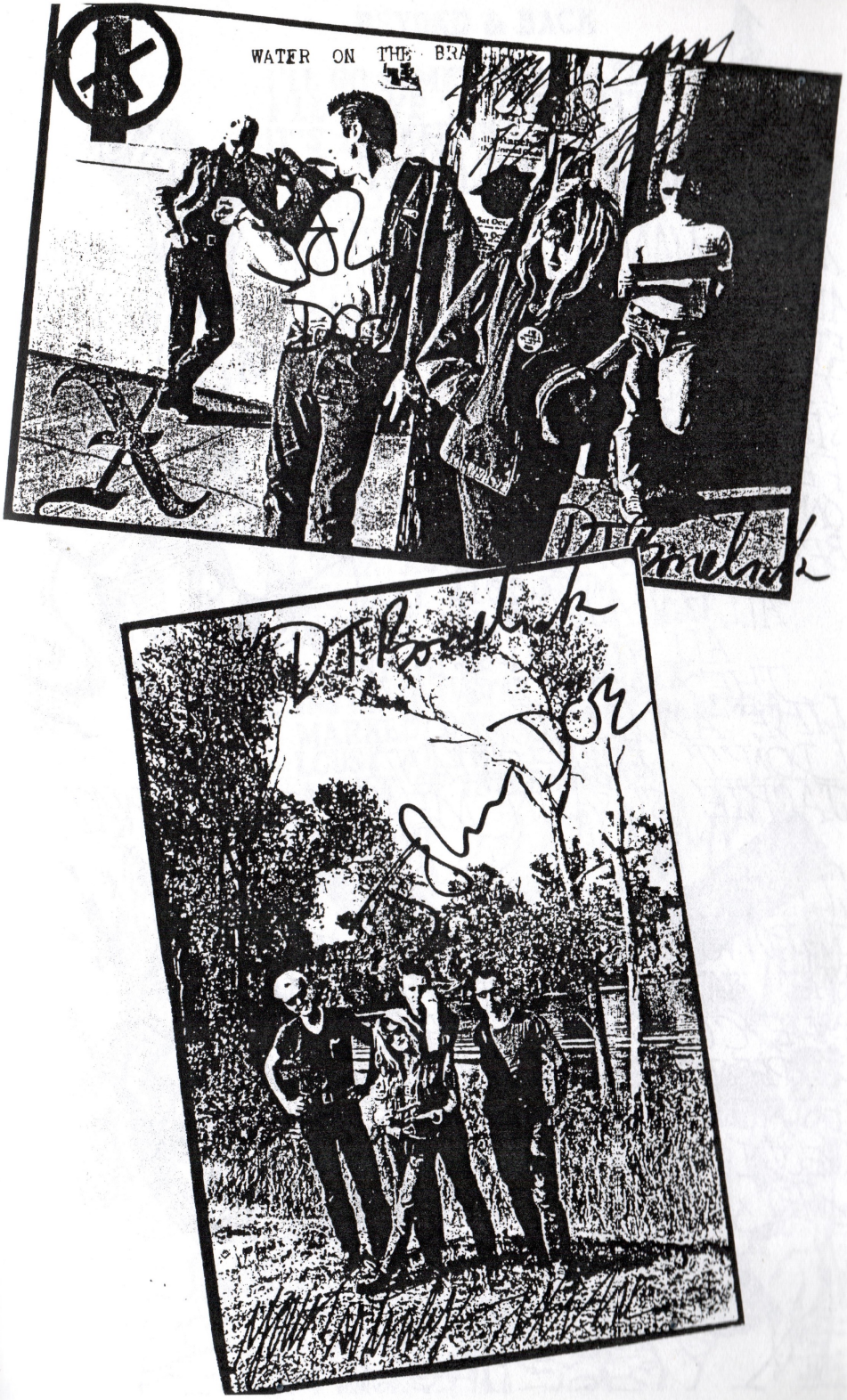
MY NIGHTS ARE NUMBERED
THEY DON'T COUNT FOR NOTHING
I'M NOT A FOOL. I'M JUST A BRIDE
AND I'M JUST NO GOOD INSIDE
I AM THE MARRIED KIND
THE KIND THAT SAID I DO
FOREVER SEARCHING FOR SOMEONE NEW

NAUSEA

TODAY You're
Gonna be sick so sick
YOU'LL Prop
your forehead on the sink
say oh Christ oh Jesus
christ My head's
Gotta Crack like A BANK
Tonight you'll Fall
ASLEEP in clothes-so late
like A Candy BAR
WRapped Up for lunch
THAT'S all you Get to taste
POVERty & spit,
poverty and Spit

YOU'RE Talking
Out of Harmony
You can't REMember
whaT YOU Said
Cut it Out
You feel Retarded
TAKE the scissors
saw the HEAD

Naúsea
Bloody red EYes go to
NAUSEA
bIOODY RED EYES go to
Nausea
BIOODY red eYes GO TO
SLEEP


WATER ON THE

ADULT BOOKS †

MANY MANY GUYS & GIRLS
ALL REAL BEAUTIES
EVERYBODY MAKING A STAB
THEY HURT THEMSELVES.
SINGLES RULE THE WORLD
FEEDING ON FRESH BLOOD
ONE TRACK EYE
BELOW THE BELT
ALL IN A LINE
ALL IN A LINE
THEY'RE ALL IN A LINE
LIKE ADULT BOOKS
I DON'T UNDERSTAND
JACKIE SUSANN MEANT IT THAT WAY

CLIFFORD SHACKLES JANE
THROWS HER ON THE FLOOR
SHE SAYS, NO NO YES
& HE CUTS THE CHAINS.
DO PLENTY PEOPLE GO FOR TOMATA
YES, BUT HE JUST GOES FOR THAT
SPECIAL GIRL
WHO SAYS, NO

BEYOND & BACK

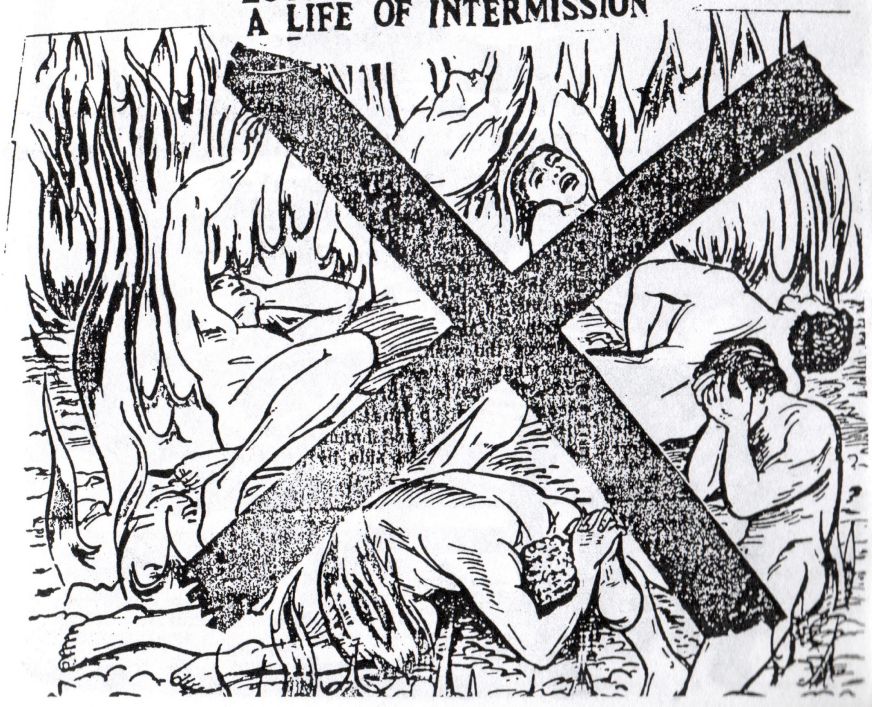
I'LL GO SOMEWHERE ELSE
I'LL MOVE TO THE COUCH
IT'S DARKER IN THE DARK
IT'S DARKER IN THE DAY
I FORGOT YOU WERE A LIAR

NOW IT'S FIVE TO 12
SHUT UP & SMOKE
& I'LL GO SOMEWHERE ELSE
NO MORE ORANGE NIGHTGOWNS
ONE O'CLOCK & THEN IT ENDS

THIS IS NO PLACE
TO BE ADDICTED
TO ANOTHER PLACE

NEVER GET TO GO
DON'T YOU WANT ME TO MAKE I
I TOOK AS LONG AS YOU TOOK
YOU TAKE ALOT FROM ME
I FORGOT YOU WERE A THIEF

I WANT TO BE LIKE HER
INSTEAD I STAY NOWHERE
MARKED DOWN IN THE BASEMEN
LOUSY AT THE BOTTOM
A LIFE OF INTERMISSION



JOHNY HIT & RUN PAULENE

he bought a sterilized hypo
to shoot a sex machine drug
he got 24 hours
to shoot all Paulenes between the legs
he'll throw 96 tears
thru 24 hours
sex once every hour
Johny hit & run Paulene
Johny hit & run Paulene
L. A. bus door open
kicking both doors open
when it rested on 6th St
that's when he drug a girl inside
he was spreading her legs &
didn't understand dying
he was still awake
Johny hit & run Paulene
Johny hit & run Paulene
when he was waking up
beside the bed
he found clumps of hair
the last Paulene wouldn't cooperate
she wasn't what you'd call living really
she was still awake
Johny hit & run Paulene
Johny hit & run Paulene

Some Other Time

LET'S NOT TALK ABOUT BOMBS
OR THE BRAIN IMPULSES OF
SEVERED LIMBS
YOU WILL ALWAYS SUBTRACT
YOUR ARMS FROM MY ARMS
SOMEONE ALWAYS INTERUPTS US
WHILE WE TALK SO IM GONNA
DRAW THIS EVENING'S LINE
BEFORE MY WASH HANGS ON IT
FOR EVERYONE TO SEE

IT'S VERY BAD LUCK TO DRAW THE
LINE ON THE NIGHT BEFORE THE
WORLD ENDS -WE CAN DRAW THE
LINE SOME OTHER TIME

THIS MIDNIGHT I WILL
TURN INTO A BEER I WILL
DREAM OF YOU BETWEEN
NIGHTMARES AND WARS
AND TOSS AND TURN
AIN'T YOU GONNA TAKE ME
FOR A RIDE DRINK AND DRIVE
DOWN TO THE L.A. RIVER BED
I'LL MAKE NO MISTAKES
AND I'LL BEHAVE

THE WORLD'S A MESS; IT'S IN MY KISS

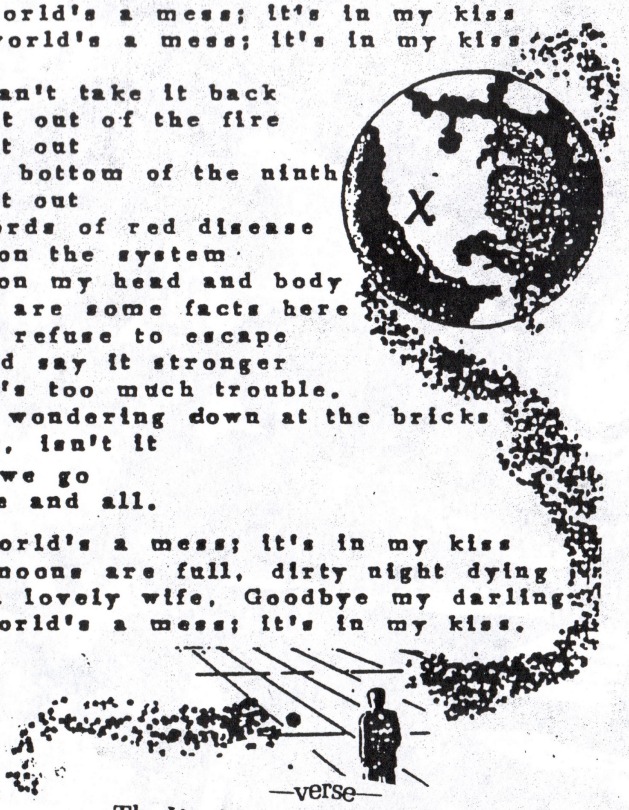
No one is united
All things are untied
Perhaps we're boiling over inside
They've been telling lies.

Who's been telling lies?
There are no angels
There are devils in many ways
Take it like a man.

The world's a mess; it's in my kiss
The world's a mess; it's in my kiss

You can't take it back
Pull it out of the fire
Pull it out
In the bottom of the ninth
Pull it out
In chords of red disease
Drag on the system
Drag on my head and body
There are some facts here
Which refuse to escape
I could say it stronger
But it's too much trouble.
I was wondering down at the bricks
Hectic, isn't it
Down we go
Cradle and all.

The world's a mess; it's in my kiss
Both moons are full, dirty night dying
Like a lovely wife, Goodbye my darling
The world's a mess; it's in my kiss.



—verse—

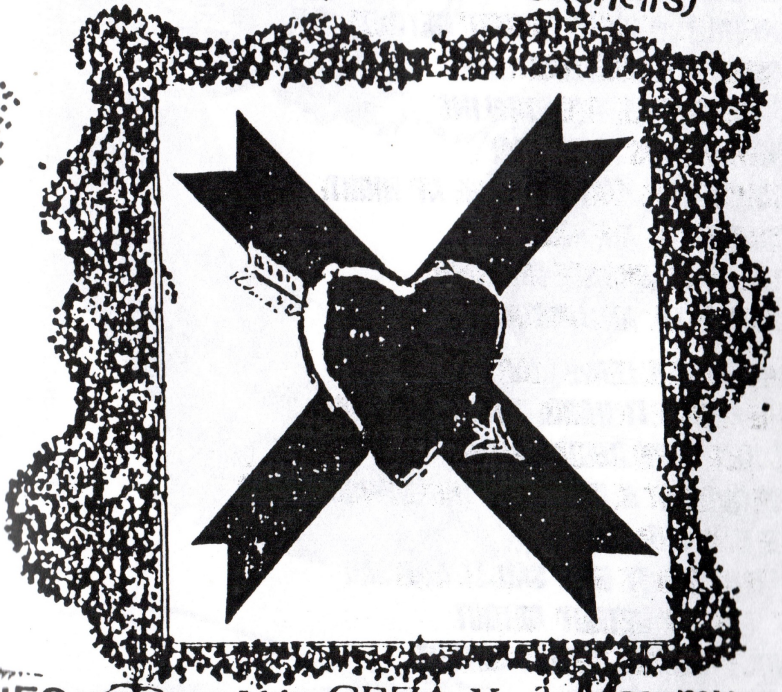
The World's a Mess; It's in my Kiss
Go to HELL-see if you like it
Then come home with me
Tomorrow Night may be 2 late
both MOONS are full
dirty night dying
Like a lovely WIFE
Good-bye my Darling
How high the Moon
WELL I WISH I WAS
THE World's A mess; It's in mY Kiss

MAY Dates

AT THE WHISKY

25 SUNDAY with the BLASTERS

26 MON. with The Chiefs (Cheifs)



TUES. 27 -- W.: GEZA X & Mommy's Men

30th FRiDaY : Club 88 we're playing with THE GUN CLUB and THE BLASTERS

Los Angeles

SHE HAD TO LEAVE LOS ANGELES
ALL HER TOYS WORE OUT IN BLACK
& HER BOYS HAD TOO
SHE HAD STARTED TO HATE
EVERY NIGGER & JEW
EVERY MEXICAN THAT GAVE HER LOTTA SHIT
EVERY HOMOSEXUAL & THE IDLE RICH
SHE HAD TO GETOUT GETOUT
GETOUT GETOUT GETOUT GETOUT
SHE GETS CONFUSED
FLYING OVER THE DATELINE
HER HANDS TURN RED
CAUSE THE DAYS CHANGE AT NIGHT
CHANGE IN AN INSTANT
THE DAYS CHANGE AT NIGHT
CHANGE IN AN INSTANT

SHE HAD TO LEAVE LOS ANGELES
SHE FOUND IT HARD TO SAY GOODBYE
TO HER OWN BEST FRIEND
SHE BOUGHT A CLOCK ON HOLLYWOOD BLVD
THE DAY SHE LEFT
IT FELT SAD IT FELT SAD IT FELT SAD
SHE HAD TO GETOUT GETOUT
GETOUT GETOUT GETOUT GETOUT
SHE GETS CONFUSED
FLYING OVER THE DATELINE
HER HANDS TURN RED
CAUSE THE DAYS CHANGE AT NIGHT
CHANGE IN AN INSTANT
THE DAYS CHANGE AT NIGHT
CHANGE IN AN INSTANT

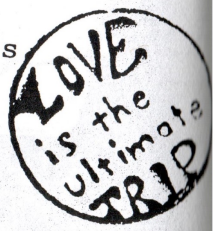
w.HITe GIRL

S he's bl ond she comes a long
the sidewalk
le eaves a trail of blue and black
up to you fighting back
Steel chains a noose of charms
on our necks

I f ind out n othin g when we
t alk and sit b lue heart
passion and watch the set

EASY TO FALLX PART OF YOUR SKULL
STARTS TO BREAK AWAY DRUNKXXXXXXXXX
IN LXXXXXX A CHEATER/s WALKX BEHIND THIS
XX DOWN THE BLOCK
EXXEVIL STREET
ASHES AWHITEGIRLBUTIMLIVING
WITH AWHITEGIRLSHESAQWHITEGIRLBUTIM
LIVING WITHA WHITE GIURL

f or n ine teen mi ssing her man
an old girl dra in e very
beer l eft over at home
listen to g hosts in the otgher room
wh y not/ you're alone ins i de his
n keeping i'll replace your
drunk old man si t in the
parkinglot and hold your hand
EASYTOFALL PARTOFYOURSKULL SYTARTS
TO BREAKAWAY DRUNK AND INLOVE OUT AT
A CLUB PULLINGME OUTSIDE SHE"S AWHITE
GIRLBUTI"MLIVINGWITHA WHITEGIRL



BENT

SUGARLIGHT

"sugarlight, we're addicts"
why do you think we came
he's pasting GOLD leeches
on my arm
We sharpen up our TEETH
white sugar
he speaks French
memorizing torsos
he's open throated
In the corner
hands arrive at hands
my arm is tied off waiting
to BURN it down
Sugarlight, sugarlight
I can't believe
swallowing one bulb after another
in the city of electric light

ROCK & ROLL!

THE PLUGZ

"ELECTRIFY ME"

ALLEY CATS

GO-GO'S

ZEROS

7:30 sat. mar. 17

ELKS HALL

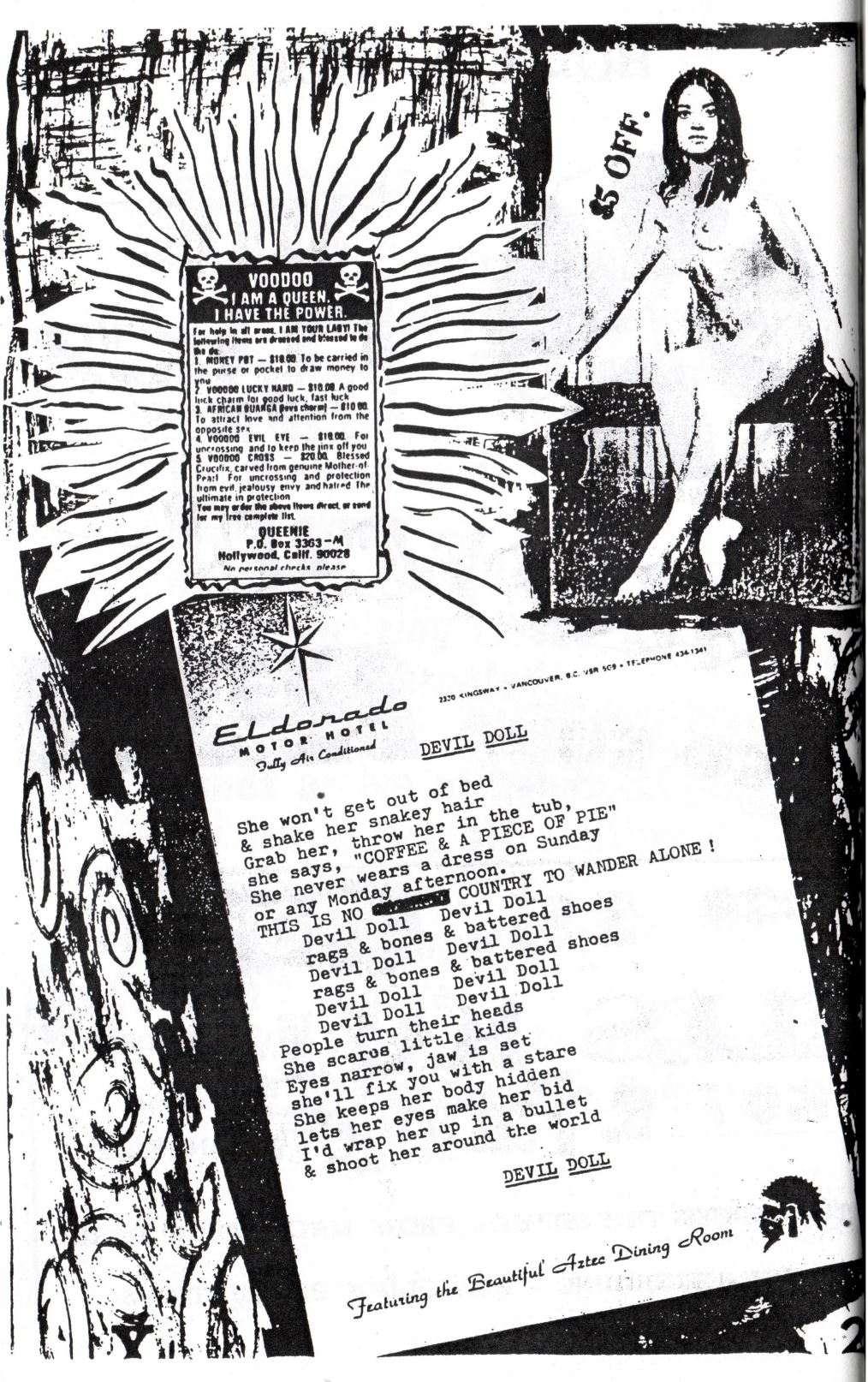
AUDITORIUM

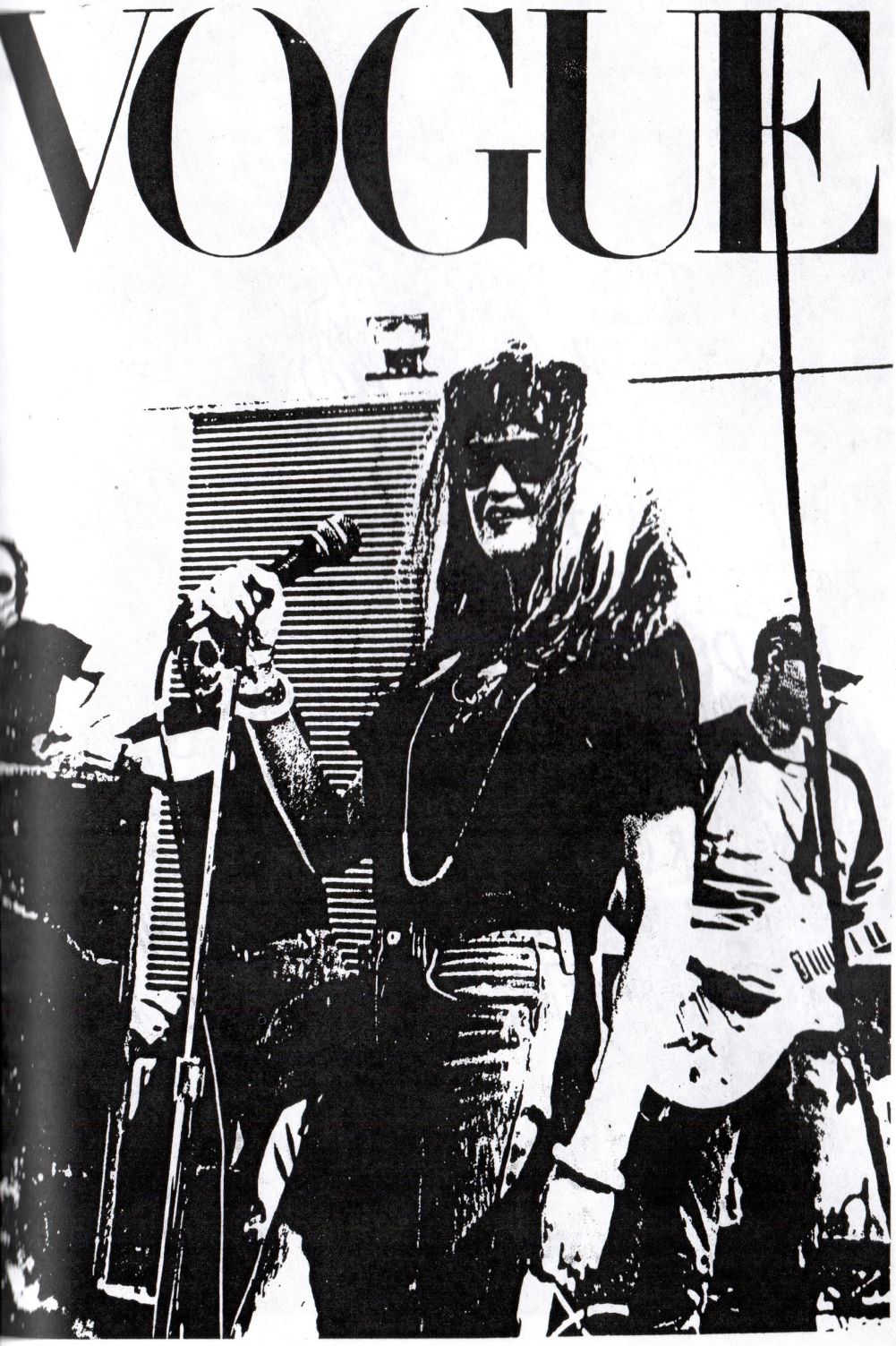
607 S. Parkview

LOS ANGELES

IT'S ACROSS THE STREET FROM MACARTHUR PARK

LIVE RECORDING - REAL LIFE PRODUCTIONS


VOODOO
I AM A QUEEN.
I HAVE THE POWER.
For help in all areas, I AM YOUR LADY! The following items are dressed and blessed to do the do.
1. MONEY POT — $10.00. To be carried in the purse or pocket to draw money to you.
2. VOODOO LUCKY HAND — $10.00. A good luck charm for good luck, fast luck.
3. AFRICAN GUANGA (love charm) — $10.00. To attract love and attention from the opposite sex.
4. VOODOO EVIL EYE — $10.00. For uncrossing and to keep the jinx off you.
5. VOODOO CROSS — $20.00. Blessed Crucifix carved from genuine Mother-of-Pearl. For uncrossing and protection from evil, jealousy, envy and hatred. The ultimate in protection.
You may order the above items direct, or send for my free complete list.
QUEENIE
P.O. Box 3363-M
Hollywood, Calif. 90028
No personal checks, please.
$5 OFF.
Eldorado
MOTOR HOTEL
Fully Air Conditioned
2320 KINGSWAY • VANCOUVER, B.C. V5R 5C9 • TELEPHONE 434-1341
DEVIL DOLL
She won't get out of bed
& shake her snakey hair
Grab her, throw her in the tub,
she says, "COFFEE & A PIECE OF PIE"
She never wears a dress on Sunday
or any Monday afternoon.
THIS IS NO [redacted] COUNTRY TO WANDER ALONE !
Devil Doll Devil Doll
rags & bones & battered shoes
Devil Doll Devil Doll
rags & bones & battered shoes
Devil Doll Devil Doll
Devil Doll Devil Doll
People turn their heads
She scares little kids
Eyes narrow, jaw is set
she'll fix you with a stare
She keeps her body hidden
lets her eyes make her bid
I'd wrap her up in a bullet
& shoot her around the world
DEVIL DOLL
Featuring the Beautiful Aztec Dining Room


VOGUE

YEAR 1 LITTLE BABIES
YEAR 1 ON THEIR T.V.S
NO A.D. B.C. A.D.
PATRIOTIC PEOPLE SLEEP LIKE
WASHINGTON D.C. — WAITING,
WAITING, WAITING ...
THEY DON'T FEEL A THING
NO DOLLS NO DEBUTANTES
NO DESPERATE LIVING CLASS
NO ROMAN CATHOLIC MASS
NO MAGAZINES NO T.V.
NO RCA NO GE
YEAR 1 IN OUR HISTORY — YEAR 1
IN SOCIETY — THEY'RE WAITING FOR
THE SON — FOR ANY SON TO COME
YEAR 1 — YOU'RE 1 — I'M 1 — YEAR
1 — YOU'RE ONE — I'M ONE.

GRETSCH

I'M COMING OVER

I'M COMING OVER
I'M COMING OVER - I'M COMING OVER
So MOVE OVER

MAKE the bed up
PULL the COVERS DOWN
TEAR the SHEETS off
FLUFF up the PILLOWS & REMOVE them
CAUSE i'm COMING OVER

i'm MADONNA on a MATTRESS
i'm MADONNA On A MATTRESS
& i'm COMING OVER

8 MONTHS On A LONELY MATTRESS
EIGHT.

THE HELL WITH IT THE HELL WITH IT THE HELL WITH IT THE HELL WITH IT
THE HELL WITH IT THE HELL WITH IT THE HELL WITH IT THE HELL WITH IT
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THE HELL WITH IT THE HELL WITH IT THE HELL WITH IT THE HELL WITH IT

THE ONCE OVER TWICE

I JUST HEARD THE
SAD SONG BY ANOTHER BAND—
IT WAS SUNG BY ANOTHER MAN
HE GAVE ME THE ONCE OVER TWICE
I SAID "WHEN" HE SAID O.K.
SO LONG— HE HUNG ME
WITH THE ENDLESS ROPE.

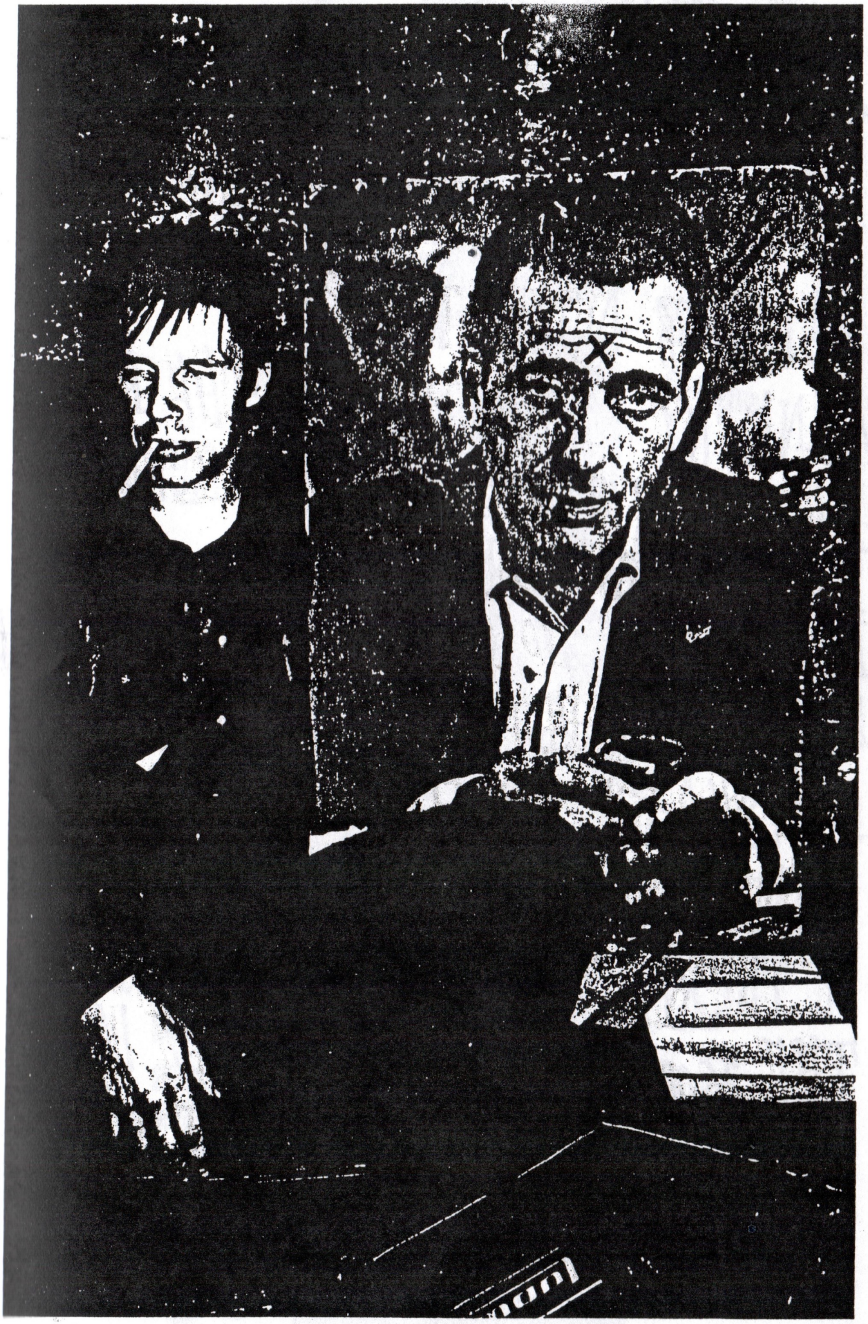
I COULD THROW MY LIPSTICK & BRACELETS
LIKE GRAVEL & MOVE TO ALABAMA— I GOT
SOME MORE SCOTCH INSTEAD— THEN I DIED—
—I DIED A THOUSAND TIMES— HE HUNG ME
WITH THE ENDLESS ROPE. THEN I DIED A
THOUSAND TIMES— MAYBE YOU DON'T BUT I DO
I GOT A HOLE IN MY HEART THE SIZE OF MY
HEART— THE SIZE OF MY HEART— HE HUNG ME
WITH THE ENDLESS ROPE. I'LL SEE YOU &
I'LL RAISE YOU OFF THE FLOOR—
I'LL FLOOR YOU & WE'LL DANCE
WITHOUT A BAND— I JUST HEARD THE
SAD SONG HANG ANOTHER MAN—
HE HUNG ME WITH THE ENDLESS ROPE.

THE ONCE OVER TWICE

IT'S WHO

BABY You 100k 1IKE SOMEBODY,
OOOOOOOOOOOOH TO kNow
LIKE A ROSE COMING OUT OF A photo
all OUR LIPSTICK SHOWs
I DON'T WANNA
MAKE YOU cry
i don't wanna even try
I JUST WANNA SAY I MET YOU
IT'S WHO YOU know
oh you can tal to me
make my life COMPLETE
WHEN I THINK OF THE WAys i can
use you
get me OFF THE STREET
THEN WE SPEND THE NIGHT IN BED
and i can't lose my head
even in lovin
it's WHO YOU KNOW

YOU kNOW!



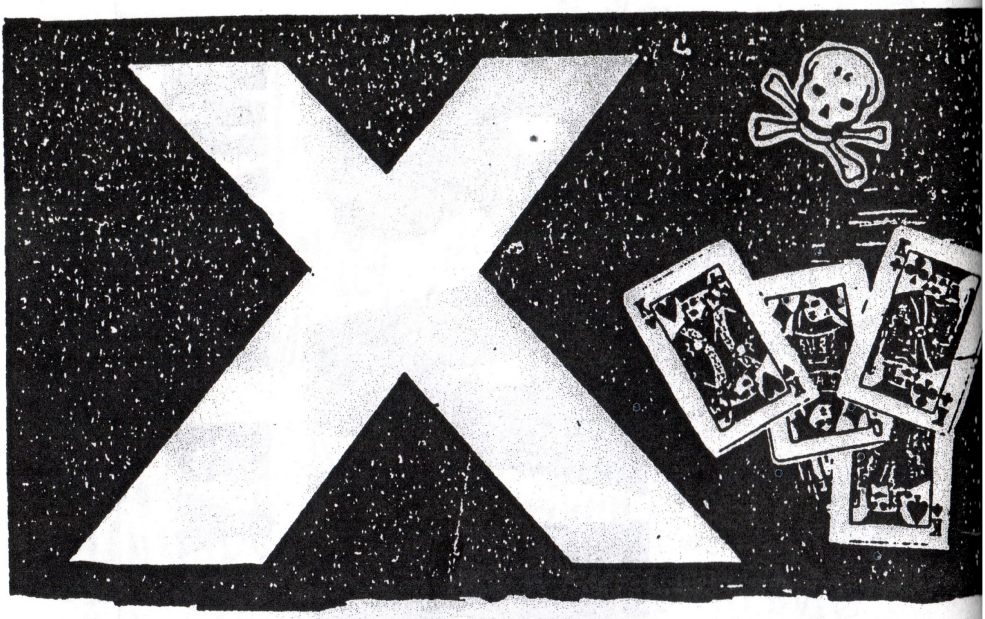
DELTA 88 NIGHTMARE

WE'RE GONNA GO TO CANNERY ROW
WE'RE GONNA STAY AT BATE'S MOTEL

DELTA 88 NIGHTMARE

CANNERY ROW WHERE THE BUMS
ALL GONE? IT'S A CUTE RESORT
WITH DADS AND MOMS
NO WHERE TO GO ON CANNERY ROW
MAIN STREET PARADE & A BEER
MILSHAKE NOTHIN' TO DO ON
CANNERY ROW-IT'S CANNERY ROW
& THERE'S NO WHERE TO GO
THE BOOK'S STILL TRUE-HEY LOOK
STEINBECK: THE BUMS ARE BACK
NOW~ IN A DELTA 88 NIGHTMARE.

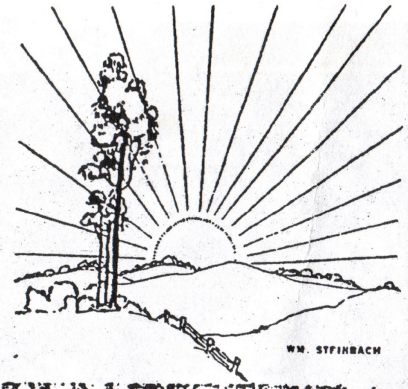
MADE BY BATMAN (AND OTHERS)



Join the X cult for X Merchandise (T-Shirts, Stickers, buttons) X correspondance write to

Xtheband.com

myspace.com/13x69



GOOD BYE